

The Oklahoma City Times

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AS CALIFORNIA SEES US.

In a few weeks people from all the world will be gathered at San Francisco to look at the wonders on display there, and nearly every state will have its best spread out for the world to see. Unless there is an awakening soon, Oklahoma will be represented only by two Wild West shows and by moving pictures of bandits. The impression will be created that this state is still wild and woolly, that it is an unincorporated frontier where cowboys, bandits and prize schoolers are the only things in sight.

There is now traveling over the state of California a man who lectures while moving pictures are being shown. He tells the audiences of the awful conditions that prevail here, and the pictures show train robberies, bandits flitting over the landscape and officers in pursuit, shooting as they ride like the wind.

There was a time when Oklahoma was a frontier and when the gunmen of the southwest reigned here in all their glory. There was a time when a good many men carried six-shooters and knew how to use them, but that time has passed. Those days have given way to more peaceful ones and the alfalfa, the farmhouse and the well cultivated land have taken the place of the prairie where roamed the buffalo and Indian. The farmer in his automobile has replaced the cowboy on his cayuse. The skyscraper towers where once the teepee stood, and Oklahoma is different now.

But at the Panama-Pacific exposition Oklahoma's exhibition will not show any changes, unless action is taken soon to offset the one that has already been staged. Two Wild West shows will be running full blast and they will bear the Oklahoma brand. The avenues on the exposition grounds will be notable for the number of men wearing chaps and spurs and carrying in short skirts that look like buckskin. Gunmen will be in evidence and Oklahoma will be most thoroughly misrepresented.

On the other hand there are now ready some of the finest exhibits of Oklahoma products which any state will be able to show. Paintings and moving pictures will show the tall buildings, the great wheat fields, the oil industry and other things that do not pertain to bandit days. One of the noted painters of Oklahoma has prepared paintings of the native flowers of the state, some two hundred of them. Other magnificent exhibits are ready for the Oklahoma building, if Oklahoma is to have a building.

We have our choice, but the selection must be made quickly. If we choose we may let the world get the impression that Oklahoma is still wild and woolly, infested with gunmen on horseback, its chief industry the robbery of banks and railroad trains. The pseudo gunmen will be there and the cowgirls will parade up and down. The moving pictures will clinch it and the belief that Oklahoma is not a prosperous state, but a wild place where uncouth people live will be firmly impressed upon the minds of all visitors.

MORE POWER TO THE GREEKS.

Once upon a time, as the story runs, an employee of the state of Oklahoma solicited contributions from other state employees for the purchase of a costly gift to a state official. There was liberal response, so liberal that finally there was complaint that the total amount contributed was four or five times in excess of the sum actually paid for the gift. Oklahoma remembers when gifts of diamonds and horses and carriages to state officials were quite the thing. Oklahoma also knows that many a state employee has been forced to deprive himself and his family of needed funds to help some political sycophant dazzle an official with a gift against which the latter's conscience should have rebelled. It is well for public officials as well as others, to beware of Greeks that come bearing gifts.

By a narrow margin in the senate last Monday, senate bill No. 146 by Burford was defeated. Whatever violence that bill offered to the peace and dignity of the state of Oklahoma may be read in the following lines:

"Section 1. It shall be unlawful for any person in the employ of the state or of any officer, board, commission or department of the state, who receives compensation from the state, to either directly or indirectly subscribe, contribute, donate or give any money, promise, property or thing of value, to any officer or employee of

the state, or to subscribe, donate, contribute or give to any fund for the purpose of procuring or purchasing any present gift, donation or thing of value to any person in the employ of the state, or who is retiring from or has recently retired from such service.

"Sec. 2. Any person violating any of the provisions of this act shall be discharged from the public service and shall not thereafter for a period of two years be eligible for reappointment to any position in the service of the state, and shall, in addition to the foregoing penalty, be guilty of a misdemeanor."

In the language of the almost forgotten Colonel Isenberg of the rolling, entrancing End Wave "Pass the mustard."

CHARGE OF THE LIGHT BRIGADE

It is worth while, occasionally, to discuss matters that will never happen. In his recent campaign Governor Williams, whose sincerity The Times is not discussing, advocated certain changes in the Oklahoma constitution. In obedience to his promise, nine proposed amendments to the constitution have been submitted to the legislature. Four of these amendments are as follows:

"A member of the legislature shall not be eligible to become a candidate for a party nomination for a seat in the congress of the United States for two years after the passage of a congressional apportionment act by the legislature of this state, of which such party was a member.

"No federal office holder, or member of congress, or the United States senate, while holding such office, shall be eligible to assume a candidate for a party nomination for any state, county or municipal office.

"No official while holding a state office in either the executive or judicial departments, shall be a candidate for any state, county or municipal office, except to succeed himself, when eligible.

"The governor of the state shall not be eligible to a party nomination as a candidate for a seat in the United States senate during his term of office, or for one year after the expiration of such term."

Nobody is making the mistake of seriously expecting that any of these four proposals will ever become law, notwithstanding the fact that each and all would be of wholesome effect in Oklahoma. But the Democratic majority in the state is so great to be overcome in this instance. To deprive any Democrat of the privilege of running for office unless he resign from the office he has in mind is asking too much. If such monstrous proposals are to be indulged, what use would there be in building personal political machines while in office? Furthermore, who would be so disloyal to Jacksonian traditions as to curb ambition? Is not America the land of the free and the home of the brave?

Into the jaws of death, into the mouth of hell, O, plainly somebody has blundered, noble Three Hundred!

THE IRISH SOUL.

A writer in the London News, James Douglas, makes this interesting discrimination as to nationalities.

"Just as an Irish Rugby team is utterly different in its temper from an English, Welsh or Scottish Rugby team, so is an Irish regiment utterly different from the English, Welsh or Scottish regiment. I do not say that his temper is finer, I say it is different.

"At Lord Roberts' funeral I stood on the Thames embankment beside an English war correspondent. As the soldiers went by in the rain we tried to identify the various regiments. One very smart regiment puzzled us. Suddenly we fixed our eyes on a great, strapping soldier with a roguish eye and a devil-may-care glint in it. His khaki cap was cocked rakishly over one eyebrow. 'Irish of course,' said the English war correspondent. 'You can't mistake that fellow.'

"It was the Irish guards. Even in the mud and rain they looked up arrogantly and outrageously lively. And I remembered how, not many months ago, the Irish guards, now fighting in Flanders, cheered John Redmond and John Dillon.

"In the rain sudden twilight one evening I stood at the corner of a street in Cork and watched an Irish regiment swinging past on its way back from a long route march. Were they leg weary? Not a bit of it. They went up the murky hill to their barracks with a rhythmic dash that sent me heart into my mouth. I have dwelled to the rhythm of the Grenadier guards at the end of a route march. But the rhythm of this Irish regiment, though not finer, was different. There is only one word for it—there was more devil in its rhythm. It reminded me of the rhythm of a rush down the field by a pack of Irish forwards. The corporate soul of the regiment was in the rhythm, and the soul was Irish. The drums and flutes were playing a queer wild Irish tune, and at intervals each section barked like a pack of hounds.

"That fierce bark went down the regiment from front to rear, bark after bark, like a series of volleys—the vocal attack, as a musician would say, being perfect. As I heard it, I knew that I was listening, not to a

mob, but to a regiment—an Irish regiment—and there were tears of pride in my eyes as the long pulsing line of steel swept like a live thing around the corner up the dark hill."

THE RAILROAD PROBLEM.

Thirteen railroads in Missouri are asking for legislative approval of their request for an increase in freight and passenger rates. Nine of these railroads assert that under the 2-cent passenger fare their combined loss in 1914, as compared with 1913, were \$162,043.96. In commenting upon a similar request by railroads in Oklahoma, The Times recently called attention to the difficulty of reaching an intelligent conclusion as to the merits of the appeal, because of lack of statistics as to the primary value of railroad property. The Missouri public service commission seems to be confronted with this same difficulty, according to the following press dispatch:

"The report says that the figures and testimony submitted by the railroads up to date all tend to show that the operation of the 2-cent law has caused the lines to suffer losses. It is said that to make a physical valuation of the railroads probably would require five years, and that so far the commission has not taken any action as to revaluation.

"The commission does not express any opinion as to the justice or injustice of the 2-cent law. They have submitted the figures, summarized as the railroads submitted them in their pleadings. The senate is told that there is a great mass of testimony and figures on file and if the senate is desirous of continuing the investigation every facility at the command of the commission will be afforded."

SQUEEZING POLITICS OUT.

The Muskogee Times Democrat is fearful that the usefulness of Frank Gault, president of the state board of agriculture, may be destroyed by the indiscretions of his press agent. Editor Kave objects to President Gault's being touted as a "sort of Everett True." The Times has no hesitancy in declaring Everett True to be, perhaps the finest citizen of his age. As to President Frank Gault, The Times at this present moment believes that he is doing his level best to render a good service to the state, and that he knows the political game so thoroughly that he can detect political intrigues at a glance. He has a thoroughgoing training in the lessons of J. E. Darby of Muskogee.

President Gault and his associates have given public notice that it is their intention to conduct the affairs of the Agricultural and Mechanical college and its allied schools in a thoroughly businesslike manner, to squeeze every drop of partisan politics from Oklahoma's system of agricultural education, and to give to it a substantial profit on every dollar invested in this work.

WHY STARS TWINKLE

Light of the Heavenly Bodies Is Bent In Its Passage Through the Atmosphere.

The question of childhood: "What makes the stars twinkle?" was answered probably by a bit of verse or poetic fancy, but now asking the same question sought a scientific explanation and found it.

Although we live upon its surface, we are not outside of the earth, but at the bottom of a sea of air which forms the earth's external layer and extends above our heads to a height of many miles. We cannot see the stars as we look through this atmosphere, and the light which comes through it is bent and oftentimes distorted so as to present serious obstacles to its accurate scientific study of the heavenly bodies.

Frequently the disturbance is visible to the naked eye and the stars are said to twinkle, i. e., to quiver and change color many times a second, solely in consequence of a disturbed condition of the air not anything which goes on in the star.

This effect is more marked low down in the sky than near the zenith, it is worth nothing that the planets show very little of it because the light they send to earth comes from a disk of sensible area while a star, being much smaller and farther from the earth, has its disk reduced practically to a mere point whose light is more easily affected by local disturbances in the atmosphere than is the broader beam which comes from the planet's disk.

At all times, whether the stars twinkle or not, their light is bent in its passage through the atmosphere so that the stars appear to stand higher up in the sky than their true positions.

To the atmosphere with its suspended dust and vapor is due, also, that lengthening of day that we call twilight. Have you ever seen the twilight arch rise up in the eastern sky just after sunset? Look for it from a hilltop or some other place with an open view to the east.

Some people's curiosity is so crooked as the interrogation point that goes with it.

POLITICAL ANNOUNCEMENTS

I hereby announce myself as candidate for Commissioner of Public Property, subject to the Republican primary.
R. E. BRADSHAW,
—Adv. (Present Supt. of Streets.)

I hereby announce myself as candidate for Commissioner of Public Property of Oklahoma City, subject to the action of the Republican primary.
GEO. HESS.

I hereby announce that I will be a candidate for the office of Commissioner of Accounting and Finance, subject to the Republican primaries March 10th, 1915.
HENRY ELLIOTT.

TWO CAPITALS NOW IN FRANCE

Belgians at Havre, French at Paris Again; Parliament Transformation Is Likely.

PARIS, Feb. 18. French territory is now the seat of two national capitals—something which has not been seen since the Popes were at Avignon. Belgium has been provided with a temporary government at one end of Havre, looking out over the Atlantic ocean, where food and sometimes words of cheer arrive from America. Albert, king of the Belgians, and Elisabeth, their queen, keep with their army to the few acres of their country which they have managed to hold free from the invaders. Paris has received back the entire machinery of government from its temporary refuge at Bordeaux, and so becomes once more, in reality as it is in law, the permanent capital of France.

The exiled capital of Belgium, with its administration complete except for the Bank of Belgium, which is in London, is at Sainte Adresse—a sensible resort continuing the port of Havre. The clubs and hotels and casino are mostly new, the investment of one man who owns great installment stores in Paris. Few American tourists get to see this outlying "Dufayel," which is the biggest of the big ships of Paris, with an immense hall giving daily concerts and shows. Some, as they drive up the avenue of the Champs Elysees, look curiously at the palace which the owner of the big ship has built for himself on the site of the modest garden and mansion of Queen Christina of the Spanish of long ago. Here at Sainte Adresse, President Felix Faure, who was also a self-made man and an enriched Havre merchant before he entered politics, built his comfortable home half way up the hill.

Belgian Postage On Letters.
On the hillside above the beach a large white new building, such as war-torn places have, flies Belgian flags. It is for the time being the Palais des Ministres. In it all departments of government are centered except the foreign office, which occupies a villa near by, and the war office, which is down below on the beach. Belgian officials here keep up the essential services of state, with a brave show of independent sovereignty. By the war office there is a postoffice, from which letters and orders and packages are sent out to the world with Belgian postage stamps. And a Brussels newspaper—Le XXe Siècle—is issued from Havre.

Belgians condemners are at the doors. From the capitol they direct you to the post by the "Maison," pointing to the mouth of the Seine or to "Hendels," toward the city of Havre. Yes, this is a transplanted capital, extra-territorial surely. When its peaceful guards are brought back to a sense of reality, they answer with calm confidence: "Yes, yes, we understand—Belgium is no more. Well, we'll make Belgium again."

Meanwhile, Rumana, puzzled to know here to send her new minister to Belgium, has had him present his credentials in person to King Albert—at his army headquarters on Belgian soil.

The reinstatement of Paris as the working capital of France has produced little visible change. Parliament has met and adjourned till the necessary business for it is prepared to resume. Its members seem to have no desire to begin over again their endless political discussions; and the people would certainly not understand their doing so. There are 221 deputies actively serving in the assembly and a few senators, the senate being regularly made up of men too old to go to the front. These soldiers come back to legislate—and also to keep their fellow members in touch with the fighting Frenchmen who represent the nations in arms.

Parliamentary Transformation.

It is possible that a lasting transformation of the French parliament, or at least of the chamber of deputies, will be the outcome of these war necessities. In the past every new question has been sprung directly and often suddenly on the full house in public session. There was no particular set of rules obliging to this, but was just a run into which the parliament of the new republic fell during its tentative years. Now, from sheer force of circumstances, all legislative work is prepared for final voting in committee—which so far is saving an immense amount of dangerous plavering and allows government to back up the army and navy with entire confidence. Fears were expressed at the opening of this parliamentary session that the silent efficiency thus secured would be troubled by politics. Until now parliament has reassured the people who are thus free to rivet their attention on their defenders in the army.

The president of the chamber of deputies thought it necessary to hint at one complaint in his opening speech. It is really the basis of a defence of parliamentary government in France. He observed briefly that, if parliament had known more, it would have been better for the country. His words seem to have been misunderstood out of France; yet they can have but one meaning.

In the months, in the years even, before the war, when the war menace was steadily growing, members of parliament almost like common citizens, kept on their disposing as if their family quarrels were the object of all their legislation. Hence delay, if not positive working, in the national defence, in spite of all the efforts of generals like Joffre or civilian ministers like Millerand or diplomats like Cambon or even veterans of the opposition like Clemenceau. For these already sent the coming storm. It was the same in England, where government and parliament seem to have been still unready in the uptake. Until President Elliot's plan for doing away with all secret military councils and diplomacy and for obliging all governments to show their hands on the parliamentary table becomes practical, it is certain that President Deschanel's complaint will recur. If there is one thing to soften it, this working in committee without long talk should fill the bill.

Saturday last, the president of the

French republic, the minister representing the king of the Belgians, and American Ambassador Sharp, representing government at Washington, all with appropriate followings, particularly from the American chamber of commerce of Paris, visited the exhibition to be sent by the French and Belgian governments to the Panama-San Francisco Exposition. The collection is all that was allowed, but it will be largely supplemented by individual exhibitors. It is a sign of great good will under difficulties, and should be taken as such. It is of real interest, too. Besides relics of Lafayette and Rochambeau and its treasure of art there is a collection of old French lace of great value, lent by a patriotic Belgian lady, Mlle. Rigaud. And there are reproductions of architectural monuments of France and Belgium, which for a large part, Americans will never see in their original reality—for they, too, have complaints of war to make.

In the crowds circulating Sunday to see "le San Francisco," there were numbers of sad-eyed soldiers, clearly out of place, with an empty sleeve, another with a cane that was a crutch. Their uniforms were worn—and Belgian.

THAT TIPPERARY SONG

John McCormack Has Taken It In Charge; Sings It on Concert Stage; Never Been Heard by Soldiers?

Donald Webster, in the Chicago Tribune.

"It's a Long Way to Tipperary" is a song of low origin and doubtful ancestry, but of vast ambition and untiring feet. Already it has left the continent, a hero, it has made its way through the variety houses, it has been with us at our meals for two months, and it is now standing prominently in the ante-room of respectability with John McCormack, knocking for admission.

Of course, if it had not obtained that eminent concert singer's stamp of approval it could not be recognized in these austere columns. It is his sponsorship which makes possible, even more than the diagnosis by the Boston Transcript, a mention of the 3,000,000 marching men and its musical merit.

For a month or more Americans were tickled. They thought our own Harry Williams had done a thing and that "The Wacht am Rhein" was offering of vaunted Teutonic art, would find a stiff competitor in a product of tin-pan alley. Perhaps they felt, assured that if we could write a war song we could trust the rest of our national defense to our armed citizenry.

Not our Harry Williams. But our Harry Williams, I am credibly informed, had nothing to do with it. After producing "I'm Afraid to Go Home in the Dark" and "In the Shade of the Old Apple Tree," he left the problem of contributing to our national defense in other hands. We have yet to produce a war song.

The Harry Williams whose name adorns the cover of the song did not write it either. It was done by a male hall singer named Jack Judge, with the aid of Williams. Judge wrote it in 1911. And he grieved because his singing of it evoked little enthusiasm from his music hall public.

R. Feldman, the publisher, came at once to the aid of the deponent genius, declaring that the time would come when the world would be ringing with the song. He published it with slight changes. The changes were (for the benefit of historians) the repetition of the word "long" and the lengthening of the third syllable in the word "Tipperary," both near the end of the chorus.

Thus did the song come into the world. "Tipperary" in Exclusive Circles. In writing of "Tipperary" one is oppressed by a sense of the futility of attempted analysis. The song is simply being sung, incomes devoted to the ascent of education music—may, even in the domestic of the Brahmins, whence all works not bearing the stamp of the master are rigorously excluded (even McCormack can't get in)—"Tipperary" finds admission—possibly by the back door.

The reasons for its popularity in this country are clear enough. It offers an innocuous substitute for war, enabling the imaginative singer to feel the excitement without the possibility of running into any barbed-wire entanglements. And it gives people a chance—in restaurants—to drown out the singers and the clatter of dishes. A little of this kind of joviality makes an American feel that, after all, he knows how to have a good time if he can do so without making a fool of himself.

Nothing to Do With War. Just why it has become the obsession of the British soldier no one seems to know. An Englishman ventures the opinion that it is because the song has nothing to do with the war. The Englishman, he says, does not subject to patriotic expression when he is in the privacy of his bath, for instance, but he would hate to be caught at it. He finds it more to his taste to go about the business of making war quite as if nothing unusual were happening. Thus he prefers a song which has nothing to do with heroics.

The real living feature of the song, he adds, is the flowing rhythm of the refrain, with its faint suggestion

PUBLISHER'S REPORT OF THE CONDITION OF THE

Okla. Saving & Loan Assn.
OF OKLAHOMA CITY, OKLAHOMA.
DECEMBER 31ST, 1914.

ASSETS.	
Cash on hand	\$ 1,309.68
Loans on mortgage security	93,785.00
Loans on stock security	7,801.00
Furniture and fixtures	2,677.07
Stationery and supplies	290.86
Real Estate	1,154.85
Bills Receivable	1,250.00
Charter account	1,854.00
Delinquent interest, premium and fines	7,572.83
Insurance and taxes due from borrowers	385.84
Attorneys and court	338.68
Accounts receivable	235.00
Collections	1,540.84
Total	\$119,995.65

LIABILITIES.	
Due on installment stock	\$ 96,849.52
Advance payment of stock	10,730.98
Personal Accounts	85.20
Security Company	263.66
Bills payable	7,950.00
Undivided profits	4,116.29
Total	\$119,995.65

I, G. C. Jones, Assistant Secretary of the above named association, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of my knowledge and belief, so help me God.

G. C. JONES,
Assistant Secretary.

SUNDAY CLOSING LAW

Lid Would Be Put on By Measure Introduced in Senate at Request of Ministerial Alliance.

Managers and owners of theaters and other places of amusement are already actively opposing a bill introduced into the senate late Wednesday afternoon clamping the Sunday lid down tight on all such places.

The measure provides that it shall be unlawful for any person to hold any vaudeville, exhibition or show, picture show, boxing or wrestling match between the hours of 12 o'clock, midnight, Saturday, and 12 o'clock, midnight, Sunday. The same restrictions are also placed on billiard or pool halls, skating rinks, shooting galleries and dance halls. The penalty for violation is placed at a fine of from \$50 to \$200 or imprisonment from thirty to ninety days, or both such fine and imprisonment for each offense.

The bill was introduced at the request of the Oklahoma ministerial alliance by Senators Carpenter, O'Neill, Cordell, Pugh, Waters and Blassingame.

Boys do you want a wheel? You can get one for nothing. A fine "World's bicycle with a coaster brake." Full details in THE TIMES Monday night.

Boys and girls who want a wheel should start now to save the votes that go with purchases from advertisers in THE TIMES bicycle contest. It is a chance for five boys and five girls to get a bicycle for nothing.

"This village boasts of a choral society, doesn't it?" asked a rambler in the country.

"No," replied the resident addressed: "we don't boast about it—we endure it with resignation!"

Drink Hercules

If you have the following troubles: constipation, rheumatism, indigestion, alcoholism, headaches, La Grippe, or malaria. This water is bottled and sealed at the Hercules Well, Guthrie, Ok., by the Guthrie Mineral Water Co. at Oklahoma City. Shipped to any point in U. S., delivered to any address at Oklahoma City.

For Sale at 733 B. 8th St., Okla. City. Phone Wal. 3894.

Here It Is:

3 Special Prizes for the Boys or Girls who turn in the most votes in the Bicycle Contest, between now and Six P. M. Thursday of next week.

10 Tickets

To The Lyric Theater

for Saturday afternoon, February 27th. Here's an opportunity for 3 boys or girls who turn in the most votes in the next week to give a line party at this popular theater. You can take nine other boys or girls besides yourself, if you win one of the 3 prizes. The tickets will be good at any time in the afternoon on that date.

3 Prizes—10 Tickets Each

To The Lyric Theater

Chas. Chaplin in a Comedy War Picture.
Geo. Ade's "Fables in Slang."
Four Big Vaudeville Acts.

That's the program announced for that date. Get busy now and go after one of the sets of ten tickets and take all your friends.

OKLAHOMA CITY

TEN STORIES OF SPID CORBON

LEE-HUCKINS

Releg. to HOTEL 450 Rooms

The seventh floor is reserved for women traveling alone and gentlemen with their wives. Women clerks are in charge.